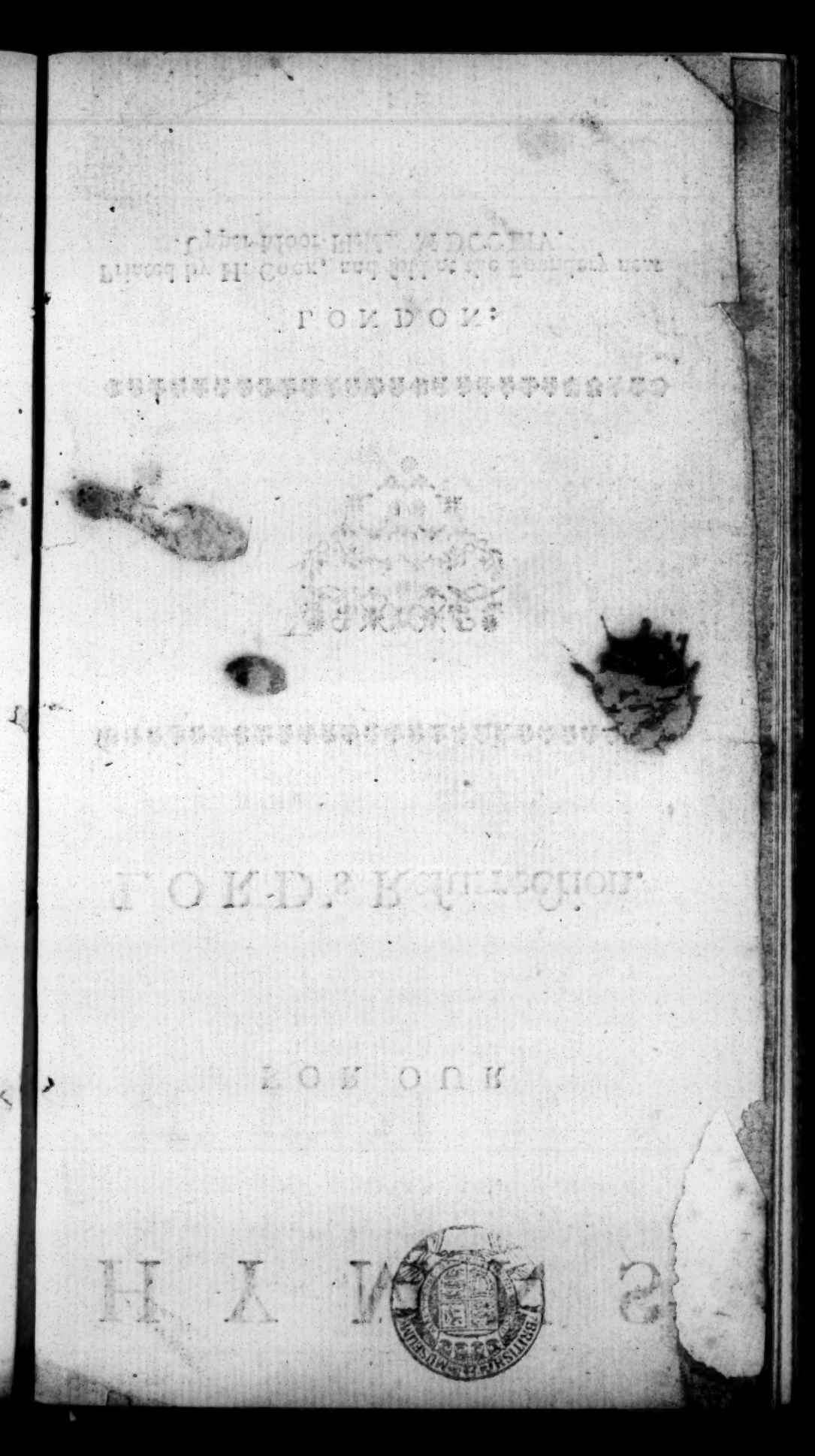
HYMNS

FOR OUR

LORD's Resurrection.

LONDON:

Printed by H. Cock, and sold at the Foundery near Upper Moor-Fields. MDCCLIV.



HYMNS

FOR OUR

LORD's Resurrection.

HYMN I.

1 ALL ye that seek the LORD who died,
Your GOD for sinners crucified,
Prevent the earliest dawn, and come
To worship at his sacred tomb.

2 Bring the sweet spices of your sighs,
Your contrite hearts, and streaming eyes,
Your sad complaints, and humble fears;
Come, and embalm Him with your Tears.

3 While thus ye love your souls t' employ,
Your sorrows shall be turn'd to joy;
Now, now let all your grief be o'er!
Believe; and ye shall weep no more.

4 An earthquake hath the cavern shook,
And burst the door, and rent the rock,
The LORD hath sent his angel down,
And he hath roll'd away the stone.

5 As ſnow, behold his garment white,
His countenance as lightning bright:
He ſits, and waves a flaming ſword,
And waits upon his riſing LORD.

6 The third auſpicious morn is come,
And calls your Saviour from the tomb,
The bands of death are torn away,
The yawning tomb gives back its prey.

7 Could neither ſeal nor ſtone ſecure,
Nor men, nor devils make it ſure?
The ſeal is broke, the ſtone caſt by,
And all the pow'rs of darkneſs fly.

8 The body breathes, and lifts his head,
The keepers ſink, and fall as dead;
The dead reſtor'd to life appear,
The living quake, and die for fear.

9 No power a band of ſoldiers have
To keep one body in its grave:
Surely it no *dead* body was
That could the *Roman* eagles chaſe.

10 The LORD of life is ris'n indeed,
To death deliver'd in your ſtead;
His riſe proclaims your ſins forgiven,
And ſhews the living way to heaven.

11 Haſte then, ye ſouls that firſt believe,
Who dare the goſpel-word receive,
Your faith with joyful hearts confeſs,
Be bold, be JESUS' witneſſes.

12 Go tell the followers of your LORD
Their JESUS is to life reſtor'd;
He lives, that they his life may find;
He lives, to quicken all mankind.

HYMN II.

1 SINNERS, diſmiſs your fear,
The joyful tidings hear!
This the word that JESUS ſaid,
O believe, and feel it true,
CHRIST is riſen from the dead,
Lives the LORD who died for you!

2 Haſte to his tomb repair,
And ſee the tokens there;
See the place where JESUS lay,
Mark the burial-cloaths He wore:
Angels near his relicks ſtay,
Guards of Him who dies no more.

3 Why then art thou caſt down,
Thou poor afflicted one?
Full of doubts, and griefs, and fears,
Look into that open grave!
Died He not to dry thy tears!
Roſe He not thy ſoul to ſave?

4 Know'ſt thou not where to find
The Saviour of mankind!
He hath borne Himſelf away,
He from death Himſelf hath freed,
He on the third glorious day
Roſe triumphant from the dead.

5 To purge thy guilty ſtain
He died, and roſe again:
Wherefore doſt thou weep and mourn?
Sinner, lift thine heart and eye,
Turn thee, to thy JESUS turn,
See thy loving Saviour nigh.

6 He comes, his own to claim,
He calls thee by thy name:

Drooping ſoul, rejoice, rejoice,
See Him there to life reſtor'd!
Mary—know thy Saviour's voice,
Hear it, and reply, *My* LORD.

HYMN III.

1 HAPPY *Magdalene*, to whom
CHRIST the Lord vouchaf'd t' appear!
Newly riſen from the tomb,
Would He firſt be ſeen by her?
Her by ſeven devils poſſeſt,
Till his word the fiends expell'd;
Quench'd the hell within her breaſt,
All her ſins and ſickneſs heal'd.

2 Yes, to her the Maſter came,
Firſt his welcome voice ſhe hears:
JESUS calls her by her name,
He the weeping ſinner chears;
Lets her the dear taſk repeat,
While her eyes again run o'er,
Lets her hold his bleeding feet,
Kiſs them, and with joy adore.

3 Highly-favour'd ſoul! to her
Farther ſtill his grace extends,
Raiſes the glad meſſenger,
Sends her to his drooping friends:
Tidings of their living LORD
Firſt in her report they find:
She muſt ſpread the goſpel-word,
Teach the Teachers of mankind.

4 Who can now *preſume* to fear?
Who deſpair *his* LORD to ſee?
JESUS, wilt Thou not appear,
Shew Thyſelf alive to me?

Yes,

Yes, my GOD, I dare not doubt,
Thou ſhalt all my ſins remove;
Thou haſt caſt a legion out,
Thou wilt perfect me in love.

5 Surely Thou haſt call'd me now!
Now I hear the voice divine,
At thy wounded feet I bow,
Wounded for whoſe ſins but mine!
I have nail'd Him to the tree,
I have ſent Him to the grave:
But the Lord is ris'n for me,
Hold of Him by faith I have.

6 Here for ever would I lie,
Didſt Thou not thy ſervant raiſe,
Send me forth to teſtify
All the wonders of thy grace.
Lo! I at thy bidding go,
Gladly to thy followers tell
They their riſing GOD may know,
They the life of CHRIST may feel.

7 Hear, ye brethren of the Lord,
(Such He you vouchſafes to call)
O believe the goſpel-word,
CHRIST hath died, and roſe for all:
Turn ye from your ſins to GOD,
Haſte to *Gallilee*, and ſee,
Him, who bought *thee* with his blood,
Him, who roſe to live in *thee*.

HYMN

HYMN IV.

1 JESUS, the riſing Lord of all,
His love to man commends,
Poor worms He bluſhes not to call
His brethren and his Friends.

2 Who baſely all forſook their Lord
In his diſtreſs, and fled,
To theſe He ſends the joyful word,
When riſen from the dead.

3 Go tell the vile deſerters!—No:
My deareſt brethren tell,
Their advocate to heaven I go,
To reſcue them from hell.

4 Lo! to *my* Father I aſcend;
Your Father now is He,
My GOD, and yours, who ere depend
For endleſs life on me.

5 Henceforth I ever live above
For you to interceed,
The merit of my dying love,
For all mankind to plead.

6 Sinners, I roſe again to ſhew
Your ſins are all forgiv'n,
And mount above the ſkies, that you,
May follow me to heav'n.

HYMN V.

1 OBJECT of all our knowledge here,
Our one deſire, and hope below,
JESUS, the crucified draw near,
And with thy ſad diſciples go:
Our thoughts and words to Thee are known,
We commune of Thyſelf alone.

2 How can it be, our reaſon cries,
That GOD ſhould leave his throne above?
Is it for man th' immortal dies!
For man who tramples on his love!
For man who nail'd Him to the tree!
O love! O GOD! He dies for me!

3 Why then, if Thou for me haſt died,
Doſt Thou not yet Thyſelf impart!
We hop'd to feel thy blood *applied*,
To find Thee riſen in our heart,
Redeem'd from all iniquity,
Sav'd, to the utmoſt ſav'd, thro' Thee.

4 Have we not then believ'd in vain,
By CHRIST unſanctified, unfreed!
In us He is not ris'n again,
We *know* not but He ſtill is dead,
No life, no righteouſneſs we have,
Our hopes ſeem buried in his grave.

5 Ah! Lord, if Thou indeed art ours,
If Thou for us haſt burſt the tomb,
Viſit us with thy quickning powers,
Come to thy mournful followers come,
Thyſelf to thy weak members join,
And fill us with the life divine.

6 Thee, the great prophet ſent from God,
Mighty in deed and word we own;
Thou haſt on ſome the grace beſtow'd,
Thy riſing in their hearts made known;
They publiſh Thee to life reſtor'd,
Atteſting they have ſeen the Lord.

7 Alas for us, whoſe eyes are held!
Why cannot we our Saviour ſee?
With us Thou art, yet ſtill conceal'd:
O might we hear one word from Thee!
Speak, and our Unbelief reprove,
Our baſeneſs to miſtruſt thy love.

8 Fools as we are, and ſlow of heart,
So backward to believe the word!
The prophets only aim Thou art:
They ſang the ſufferings of their Lord,
Thy life for ours a ranſom given,
Thy riſing to inſure our heaven.

9 Ought not our Lord the death to die,
And then the glorious life to live?
To ſtoop; and then go up on high?
The pain, and then the joy receive?
His blood, the purchaſe-price lay down,
Endure the croſs, and claim the crown?

10 Ought not the Members all to paſs
The way their Head had paſs'd before;
Thro' ſufferings perfected He was,
The garment dipt in blood he wore,
That we with Him might die, and riſe,
And bare his nature to the ſkies!

HYMN

HYMN VI.

1 COME then, thou prophet of the LORD,
Thou great interpreter divine,
Explain thine own tranſmitted word;
To teach, and to inſpire is thine.
Thou only canſt Thyſelf reveal,
Open the book, and looſe the ſeal.

2 Whate'er the antient prophets ſpoke
Concerning Thee, O CHRIST, make known,
Sole ſubject of the ſacred book,
Thou filleſt all, and Thou alone;
Yet there our LORD we cannot ſee,
Unleſs thy Spirit lends the key.

3 Now, JESU, now the veil remove,
The folly of our darken'd heart,
Unfold the wonders of thy love,
The knowledge of Thyſelf impart;
Our ear, our inmoſt ſoul we bow;
Speak, LORD; thy ſervants hearken now.

4 Make not as Thou would'ſt farther go,
Our friend, and counſellor, and guide,
But ſtay, the path of life to ſhew,
Still with our ſouls vouchſafe t' abide,
Conſtrain'd by thy own mercy ſtay,
Nor leave us at our cloſe of day.

5 Come in, with thy diſciples ſit,
Nor ſuffer us to aſk in vain.
Nouriſh us, LORD, with living meat,
Our ſouls with heavenly bread ſuſtain;
Break to us now the myſtic bread,
And bid us on thy body feed.

6 Honour

6 Honour the means ordain'd by Thee,
The great unbloody ſacrifice,
The deep tremendous myſtery;
Thyſelf in our inlighten'd eyes
Now in the broken bread make known,
And ſhew us Thou art all our own.

HYMN VII.

By the myſtery of thy holy incarnation; by thy holy nativity and circumciſion; by thy baptiſm, faſting, and temptation; by thine agony, and bloody ſweat; by thy croſs and paſſion; by thy precious death and burial; by thy glorious reſurrection and aſcenſion; and by the coming of the holy ghoſt, good Lord, deliver us. Litany.

1 JESU, ſhew us thy ſalvation,
(In thy ſtrength we ſtrive with Thee)
By thy myſtic incarnation,
By thy pure nativity,
Save us Thou, our new-creator,
Into all our ſouls impart,
Thy divine unſinning nature,
Form Thyſelf within our heart.

2 By thy firſt blood-ſhedding heal us;
Cut us off from every ſin,
By thy circumciſion ſeal us,
Write thy law of love within;
By thy Spirit circumciſe us,
Kindle in our hearts a flame;
By thy baptiſm baptize us
Into all thy glorious name.

3 By thy faſting and temptation
Mortify our vain deſires,
Take away what ſenſe, or paſſion,
Appetite, or fleſh requires:
Arm us with thy ſelf-denial,
Every tempted ſoul defend,
Save us in the fiery trial,
Make us faithful to the end.

4 By thy ſorer ſufferings ſave us,
Save us when conform'd to Thee,
By thy miſeries relieve us,
By thy painful agony;
When beneath thy frown we languiſh,
When we feel thine anger's weight,
Save us by thine unknown anguiſh,
Save us by thy bloody ſweat.

5 By that higheſt point of paſſion,
By thy ſuffering on the tree,
Save us from the indignation
Due to all mankind, and me:
Hanging, bleeding, panting, dying,
Gaſping out thy lateſt breath,
By thy precious death's applying
Save us from eternal death.

6 From the world of care releaſe us,
By thy decent burial ſave,
Crucified with Thee, O JESUS,
Hide us in thy quiet grave:
By thy power divinely glorious,
By thy reſurrection's power,
Raiſe us up, o'er ſin victorious,
Raiſe us up to fall no more.

7 By the pomp of thine aſcending,
Live we here to heaven reſtor'd,
Live in pleaſures never ending,
Share the portion of our LORD:
Let us have our converſation
With the bleſſed ſpirits above,
Sav'd with all thy great ſalvation,
Perfectly renew'd in love.

8 Glorious head, triumphant Saviour,
High enthron'd above all height,
We have now thro' Thee found favour,
Righteous in thy Father's ſight:
Hears He not thy prayer unceaſing?
Can He turn away thy face?
Send us down the purchas'd bleſſing,
Fulneſs of the goſpel-grace.

9 By the coming of thy Spirit,
As a mighty rushing wind,
Save us into all thy merit,
Into all thy ſinleſs mind:
Let the perfect gift be given,
Let thy will in us be ſeen,
Done on earth as 'tis in heaven:
LORD, thy Spirit cries Amen!

HYMN VIII.

1 REJOICE, the LORD is King!
Your LORD and King adore,
Mortals, give thanks, and ſing,
And triumph evermore;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again, I ſay, rejoice.

2 JESUS the Saviour reigns,
The GOD of truth and love,
When He had purg'd our ſtains,
He took his ſeat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again, I ſay, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our JESUS given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again, I ſay, rejoice.

4 He

4 He ſits at God's right-hand,
Till all his foes ſubmit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again, I ſay, rejoice.

5 He all his foes ſhall quell,
Shall all our ſins deſtroy,
And every boſom ſwell
With pure ſeraphic joy;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again, I ſay, rejoice,

6 Rejoice in glorious hope,
Jesus the judge ſhall come;
And take his ſervants up
To their eternal home:
We ſoon ſhall hear th' archangel's voice,
The trump of God ſhall ſound, rejoice.

HYMN IX.

1 FATHER, God, we glorify,
Thy love to Adam's ſeed,
Love that gave thy ſon to die,
And rais'd Him from the dead:
Him for our offences ſlain,
That we all might pardon find,
Thou haſt brought to life again
The Saviour of mankind.

2 By thy own right-hand of power
Thou haſt exalted Him,
Sent the mighty conqueror
Thy people to redeem;
King of ſaints, and prince of peace,
Him thou haſt to ſinners given,
Sinners from their ſins to bleſs,
And lift them up to heaven.

3 Father, GOD, to us impart
The Gift unſpeakable.
Now in every waiting heart
Thy gracious Son reveal;
Quicken'd with our living LORD
Let us in thy Spirit riſe,
Riſe to all thy life reſtor'd,
And thank Thee in the ſkies.

HYMN X.

1 O JESUS, our King,
Thy glory we ſing,
Thy riſing declare,
And join in the pomp, and the benefit ſhare.

Thy conqueſt we feel
O'er death and o'er hell,
Redeem'd from the grave,
We are bold to proclaim Thee Almighty to ſave.

2 We know that our Head
Is riſen indeed,
Thy record receive,
And rais'd by the power of thy ſpirit we live.

Thy ſpirit atteſts
The truth in our breaſts,
Thy witneſs imparts
The firſt reſurrection of faith to our hearts.

3 Thou haſt conquer'd beneath
The ſharpneſs of death,
Our ſouls to retrieve,
And open the kingdom to all that believe.

Believing on Thee
We riſe from the tree,
And heavenward move,
And fly to thy throne on the wings of thy love.

4 Thy

4 Thy love that o'ercame
Our ſorrow and ſhame,
And ranſom'd our race,
And ſent Thee to GOD to prepare us a place;

Follow after, it cries,
To your place in the ſkies,
By IMMANUEL led,
Follow after, and ſuffer, and reign with your head.

HYMN XI.

1 COME ye that ſeek the LORD,
Him that was crucified,
Come liſten to the goſpel-word,
And feel it now applied:

To every ſoul of man
The joyful news we ſhew,
JESUS for every ſinner ſlain,
Is ris'n again for you.

2 The LORD is ris'n indeed,
And did to us appear,
He hath been ſeen, our living Head,
By many a *Peter* here:

We, who ſo oft denied
Our Maſter and our GOD,
Have thruſt our hand into his ſide,
And felt the ſtreaming blood.

3 Rais'd from the dead we are
The members with their LORD,
And boldly in his name declare
The ſoul-reviving word;

Salvation we proclaim
Which every ſoul may find,
Pardon and peace in JESUS' name,
And life for all mankind.

4 O might they all receive
The bleeding Prince of peace!
Sinners, the glad report believe
Of JESUS' witneſſes:
He lives, who ſpilt his blood;
Believe our record true,
The Arm, the Power, the Son of GOD
Shall be reveal'd in you.

HYMN XII.

1 RISE all who ſeek the crucified,
The GOD that once for ſinners died
With lifted voice and heart adore,
Chaſing our griefs, and ſins, and fears,
The ſun of righteouſneſs appears,
Appears, to ſet in blood no more.

2 To death deliver'd in our ſtead,
For us he riſes from the dead,
And life to all his members brings;
He gives us, while He ſoars above,
The dew of grace, the balm of love,
And drops ſalvation from his wings.

3 This day the ſcripture is fulfill'd,
The Father now his Son hath ſeal'd,
And own'd Him for his Son with power;
GOD from the belly of the earth
Hath call'd Him forth to ſecond birth,
Nor let the greedy deep devour.

4 Caſt for our ſins into the deep,
His life hath ſav'd the ſinking ſhip,
His life for ours a ranſom given;
But lo! on the third joyful morn
Our *Jonas* doth for us return,
Emerging from his tomb to heaven.

HYMN XIII.

1 BREAK forth into praiſe!
Our ſurety and head,
His members to raiſe,
Hath roſe from the dead:
The power of his Spirit
Hath quicken'd our LORD,
That we by his merit
May all be reſtor'd.

2 Our Captain and King
With ſhouts we proclaim,
And joyfully ſing
The wonderful name;
The name all-victorious
We publiſh, and *feel*,
Triumphantly glorious
O'er ſin, earth, and hell.

3 The power of his riſe
We know and declare,
And rapt to the ſkies,
His happineſs ſhare;
In heavenly places
With JESUS we ſit,
And JESUS's praiſes
With angels repeat.

4 We ſing of his love
While ſojourning here,
Till CHRIST from above
Our Saviour appear;
The heirs of ſalvation
With triumph receive,
In full conſummation
Of glory to live.

HYMN XIV.

1 YE men of *Israel* hear,
The words of truth and grace,
JESUS did in the flesh appear
To save a sinking race;

A man of GOD approv'd,
By signs and wonders known,
JESUS the Father's well belov'd,
The co-eternal Son.

2 The prince of life and peace
By heaven's supreme decree
Deliver'd up, ye dar'd to seize,
And nail'd Him to the tree,

Taken by wicked hands,
And crucified, and slain:
But GOD hath loos'd the mortal bands,
And rais'd Him up again.

3 It was not possible
That death should keep it's prey;
GOD would not leave his soul in hell,
Or let his flesh decay:

His flesh repos'd in hope
Of the third joyful morn,
And then the Father rais'd Him up,
And GOD again was born.

5 This JESUS is restor'd
To life by power divine;
We all proclaim our living LORD,
And in his praises join:

We are his witnesses,
He *is* gone up on high,
Exalted to his native place,
He lives no more to die.

5 Again at GOD's right-hand
Our Lord is call'd to ſit,
Till all who now his ſway withſtand
Are cruſh'd beneath his feet:

Be it to *Iſrael*'s ſeed,
To every ſinner known,
GOD hath perform'd his oath indeed,
Hath glorify'd his Son.

6 Sinners, believe he died,
And roſe to buy your peace;
JESUS the CHRIST, the crucified,
The LORD of life confeſs:

Repent in JESUS' name,
Believe and be forgiven,
And take the Holy Ghoſt ye claim,
And riſe with us to heaven.

HYMN XV.

1 CHRIST, our living head draw near,
At our call, Quicken all
Thy true members here.

2 Fill'd with faith's eternal ſpirit,
Grant that we, Dead with Thee,
May thy Life inherit.

3 All thy reſurrection's power,
All thy love, From above,
On thy ſervants ſhower.

4 Perfect love! we long t' attain it,
Following faſt, If at laſt
We, ev'n we may gain it.

5 Partners of thy death and paſſion,
O that we All might ſee
All thy great ſalvation.

6 Sav'd

6 Sav'd beyond the dread of falling,
Let us riſe To the prize
Of our glorious calling.

7 Children of the reſurrection,
Lead us on To the crown
Of our full Perfection.

8 There, where Thou art gone before us,
CHRIST, our hope, Take us up,
To thy heaven reſtore us.

HYMN XVI.

For Aſcenſion-Day.

1 ALL hail the true *Elijah*,
The LORD our GOD * and Saviour!
Who leaves behind,
For all mankind,
The token of his favour.

The never-dying Prophet,
A while to mortals given,
This ſolemn day
Is rapt away
By flaming ſteeds to heaven.

2 Come ſee the riſing triumph,
And proſtrate fall before Him:
He mounts, He flies
Above the ſkies,
Where all his hoſts adore Him.

Borne on his fiery chariot,
With joyful acclamation
Purſue the LORD,
To heaven reſtor'd,
The GOD of our ſalvation.

---

* So *Elijah* ſignifies.

3 Who ſee their LORD at parting,
They ſhall on earth inherit
A double power,
A larger ſhower
Of his deſcending Spirit,

The Spirit of our Maſter
Shall reſt on each believer,
And ſurely we
Our Maſter ſee,
Who lives and reigns for ever.

5 Yes, our exalted JESUS,
By faith we now adore Thee,
And ſtill we ſit
Before thy feet,
And triumph in thy glory.

In vain the flaming chariot
Hath parted us aſunder,
We ſtill thro' grace
Behold thy face,
And ſhout our loving wonder.

5 By faith we catch thy mantle,
The covering of thy Spirit
By faith we wear,
And gladly ſhare
Thine all-involving merit.

We reſt beneath thy ſhadow,
Till by the whirlwind driven,
From earth we riſe,
And mount the ſkies,
And graſp our LORD in heaven,

FINIS.

3 Who for their Lord are pining,
They shall on earth inherit
A double power,
A larger dower
Of his delivering Spirit.
The Spirit of our Master
Shall rest on each believer,
And surely we
Our Master see,
Who lives and reigns for ever.

5 Yes, our exalted Jesus,
By faith we now adore Thee,
And still we fix
Before thy feet,
And triumph in thy glory.

In vain the flaming chariot
Hath parted us asunder,
We still turn Grace
Behold thy face,
And thout our loving wonder.

5 By faith we catch thy mantle,
The covering of thy Spirit
By faith we wear,
And gladly share
The all-involving merit.

We rest beneath thy
Till by the whirlw
From earth we
And mount th
And grasp our Lord in heaven.